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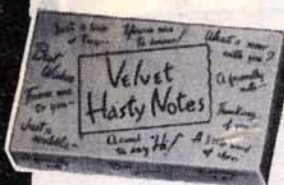
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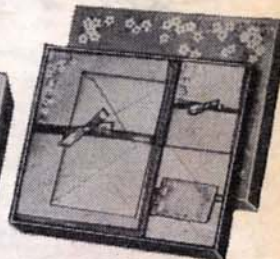
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ization, give its name

BLACKHAWK

THE FAMED BLACKHAWKS WINGED INTO THE HEART OF THE IRON CURTAIN TO AID THE VALIANT MEMBERS OF THE POLISH UNDERGROUND! AT ANY COST THEY VOWED THE BRAVE RESISTANCE FIGHTERS SHOULD NOT BE BEATEN DOWN BY RED TYRANNY! BUT TOO LATE THE STUNNED BLACKHAWKS LEARNED OF THE BRUTAL TRAP THAT HAD BEEN BAITED FOR THEM...AND NOW THEY WERE HELPLESS VICTIMS OF THE COMMUNIST PLANNED...

TREASON in the UNDERGROUND

BLACKHAWK! THE BRAVE RESISTANCE FIGHTERS MUST BE AVENGED!

FIGHT TO THE LAST BREATH, MEN! NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS TO US WE MUST STAMP OUT THE TREACHERY WITHIN THE UNDERGROUND!



ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF WARSAW, POLAND, SHADY FIGURES WORK SWIFTLY AT THE GUARD FENCE OF A RED SUPPLY DEPOT!

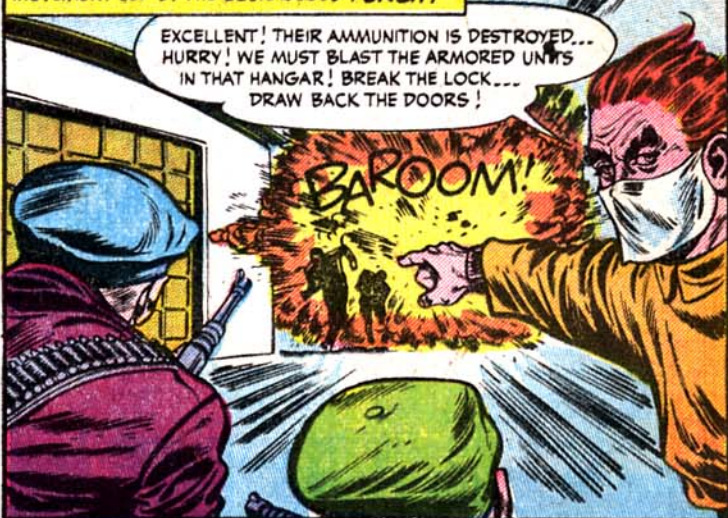
FASTER, FASTER! WE MUST STRIKE THE ARMED NEST OF COMMIE KILLERS AS SWIFT AS THE WIND IF WE ARE TO SUCCEED!

YES, YES, TORCH...



THEY ARE FREE POLES... MEMBERS OF THE BRAVE UNDERGROUND RESISTANCE MOVEMENT LED BY THE COURAGEOUS TORCH!

EXCELLENT! THEIR AMMUNITION IS DESTROYED... HURRY! WE MUST BLAST THE ARMORED UNITS IN THAT HANGAR! BREAK THE LOCK... DRAW BACK THE DOORS!



SUDDENLY, AS THE VALIANT UNDERGROUND FIGHTERS BREAK OPEN THE DOORS...

WHA...?

YAAA...



A-A TRAP! THE REDS WERE WAITING!

MY MEN... MY MEN...



T-THERE IS NOTHING WE CAN DO! WE MUST ESCAPE TO CONTINUE THE FIGHT FOR FREEDOM AGAINST THE COMMUNIST TYRANTS!

THIRTY OF OUR BRAVEST MEMBERS... WIPED OUT! AGAIN A TRAITOR HAS BETRAYED US!



LATER, AT SECRET UNDERGROUND HEADQUARTERS, THE TORCH AND HIS REMAINING MEN HOLD A GRIM CONFERENCE!

THIS IS THE *FOURTH* TIME IN A MONTH OUR MEMBERS HAVE BEEN CAUGHT IN A RED TRAP!

WITHOUT DOUBT THERE IS A TRAITOR IN OUR MIDST WHO KNOWS OUR EVERY MOVEMENT! WE MUST *DISBAND* UNTIL HE IS FOUND!

NO! NO!



TO DISBAND WOULD ADMIT DEFEAT TO OUR RED FOE! I HAVE ONE PLAN THAT WILL SAVE US... I AM CONTACTING THE FAMOUS *BLACK-HAWKS* TO ASK FOR THEIR HELP IN FINDING THE TRAITOR!

YES, YES!

ONLY THEY COULD ACT SWIFTLY AND SURELY ENOUGH TO CATCH THE SWINE! GOOD!



AND SO IT IS THAT SIX DAYS LATER THE FAMED BLACKHAWKS RESPOND TO THE DESPERATE PLEA OF THE TORCH! ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF WARSAW!

MON DIEU, BLACKHAWK! I HOPE ZEE COMMUNISTS WEEL NOT DISCOVER ZE HIDING PLACE OF OUR JETS!

WE DID A PRETTY GOOD JOB OF CAMOUFLAGING THEM IN THAT WHEAT FIELD, ANDRE! THIS IS THE DOOR ON PODNICK STREET...I'LL GIVE THE SECRET KNOCK THE TORCH'S MESSAGE SAID TO USE!



THE BLACKHAWKS HUG THE WALL ON BOTH SIDES AS BLACKHAWK CAUTIOUSLY RAPS ON THE DOOR!

WHA...?

D-DONNER-WETTER!

L-LOOK OUT!



SOVIET TROOPS... THE REDS HAVE SPRUNG A TRAP ON US, MEN!

PER ASH CANS, OLAF...QUICK!



YUMPIN' YIMINY! I BAN THINK THIS DO THE TRICK, HENDRICKSON!



THAT WAS QUICK THINKING, BOYS! NOW LET'S TRY TO HAMMER OUR WAY OUT OF HERE!

THEY'RE TOO STRONG FOR US! ESCAPE BY THE ROOF TOPS BEFORE THEY CAN BRING UP RESERVES!



OH, WOBBLY WOES... BLACKHAWK PLAN TO HELP FREE POLES BLOW UP IN FACES...

RACING FOR THEIR LIVES THE BLACKHAWKS GAIN THE ROOF TOPS AMID A HAIL OF RUSSIAN LEAD!



ARMORED CAR... TRYING TO HEAD US OFF!

WHAT DO WE DO NOW, MON AMI? ZE REDS MUST HAVE ZE DISTRICT SURROUNDED!

THEN, AS DEATH OR CAPTURE SEEMS CERTAIN...



THIS WAY, BLACKHAWKS... IT IS YOUR ONLY CHANCE OF ESCAPE!

AH...A BEAUTIFUL GIRL OFFERS US SAFETY! BUT... HOW DOES SHE KNOW OUR NAMES?

SHE'S EITHER A MEMBER OF THE UNDERGROUND OR A COMMUNIST, ANDRE! WE HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO TRUST HER! LET'S GO, MEN!

BREATH-taking MINUTES LATER, THE FAMED FIGHTING TEAM STANDS BEFORE A SECRET PASSAGE IN THE BASEMENT OF THE BUILDING!

FOLLOW THIS UNDERGROUND CORRIDOR...IT WILL LEAD YOU INTO THE HEART OF OUR HEADQUARTERS!

THANKS, MISS! YOU TOOK A GREAT CHANCE HELPING US! IF THE REDS CAUGHT YOU, THEY'D HAVE THROWN YOU IN PRISON FOR LIFE!



IT IS YOU AND YOUR MEN WHO ARE TO BE THANKED, BLACKHAWK! WE FREE POLES KNOW HOW YOU RISK YOUR LIVES DAILY FOR OUR CAUSE!

HAVE COURAGE...WE ARE DEFEATING THE REDS IN THEIR ATTEMPT TO CONQUER THE WORLD! ONE DAY YOU POLES WILL HAVE YOUR FREEDOM!



AS THE BLACKHAWKS REACH THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE UNDERGROUND RESISTANCE MOVEMENT...

THE BLACKHAWKS... WHAT HAPPENED? WHY DID YOU NOT KEEP THE RENDEZVOUS WITH US?

WE REPORTED TO THE HOUSE ON PODNIK STREET AT THE EXACT TIME YOUR MESSAGE DIRECTED, TORCH...AND WALKED SMACK INTO A RED TRAP!



WHAT? BUT THAT WAS NOT MY MESSAGE! SO...WE CANNOT EVEN KEEP ANY SECRET FROM THE TRAITOR IN OUR MIDST!

A-A TRAITOR... SACRE! ZE DOG SENT US A FALSE MESSAGE IN PLACE OF YOUR OWN TO LURE US INTO ZE TRAP!



EXACTLY! THAT IS WHY WE ASKED YOU BLACKHAWKS HERE...WE NEED YOUR HELP IN FERRETING OUT THIS SWINE!

HM-M...IF THAT'S THE CASE YOUR ENTIRE UNDERGROUND MOVEMENT IS IN JEOPARDY, TORCH! OF COURSE, YOU CAN COUNT ON US!



MY THANKS! AND NOW, YOU AND YOUR MEN MUST HAVE REST! I'M SURE YOU ALL MUST BE TIRED AFTER THE ORDEAL TODAY!

I GUESS WE COULD STAND A LITTLE SHUT-EYE, TORCH!

CHOP CHOP ALREADY ASLEEP ON FOOT!



AFTER THE BLACKHAWKS RETIRE A CLOAKED FIGURE SLIPS FROM THE UNDERGROUND HEAD-QUARTERS AND MOVES WITH GREAT CAUTION DOWN THE DARK STREETS OF WARSAW!



BLACKHAWK

HIS TRAIL LEADS DIRECTLY TO THE MVD SECRET POLICE HEADQUARTERS OF THE CITY!

BUNGLING FOOLS! HOW DID THE BLACKHAWKS ESCAPE THE ELABORATE TRAP WE HAD PLANNED?

B-BUT COMRADE STOTSKI... THE BLACKHAWKS ARE NO ORDINARY ENEMIES... THEY CANNOT BE NETTED LIKE SO MANY FISH! IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO CAPTURE THEM!



EXCUSES! WHEN I ASSUMED THE IDENTITY OF THE REAL TORCH, AFTER HIS MURDER BY OUR AGENTS, I WAS ORDERED BY THE KREMLIN TO ANNIHILATE THE BLACKHAWKS! I MUST SUCCEED!

THEN I SAY RAID THE UNDERGROUND NOW AND DESTROY THE FOOL BLACKHAWKS!



THE UNDERGROUND CAN BE CRUSHED AT ANY TIME... IT IS THE BLACKHAWKS WE ARE CONCERNED ABOUT! THEY ARE TRICKY... A RAID MAY FLUSH THEM FROM OUR GRASP!

THAT IS TRUE, IF ONLY WE HAD THE BAIT TO LURE THEM INTO A FOOL-PROOF TRAP!



BUT WE DO HAVE THE BAIT, COMRADES... WHAT FOOLS WE HAVE BEEN! HA, HA... THE TORCH WILL BRING ABOUT THEIR DOWNFALL! COME... WE MUST MAKE PLANS!



WHAT FIENDISH PLAN CAN THE FALSE UNDERGROUND HERO HAVE IN MIND? AND WILL IT SUCCEED? INDEED, THE UNWITTING BLACKHAWKS ARE IN ONE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS SITUATIONS IN THEIR VALIANT CAREERS!

THREE NIGHTS LATER THE FAMED FREEDOM FIGHTERS ACCOMPANY THE POLISH UNDERGROUND ON A DARING RAID!



THE COMMUNIST TRAIN IS CARRYING MANY OF THE UNDERGROUND PRISONERS TO RUSSIA! ONCE IT IS STOPPED WE WILL LIBERATE OUR MEN!

WE'LL KEEP ALERT FOR ANY TRAP, TORCH!

THE TRAIN... IT APPROACHES! TAKE COVER!

BREAK OPEN THE SEALED DOORS OF THE FREIGHT CARS! HURRY... THERE'S NOT A MINUTE TO LOSE!

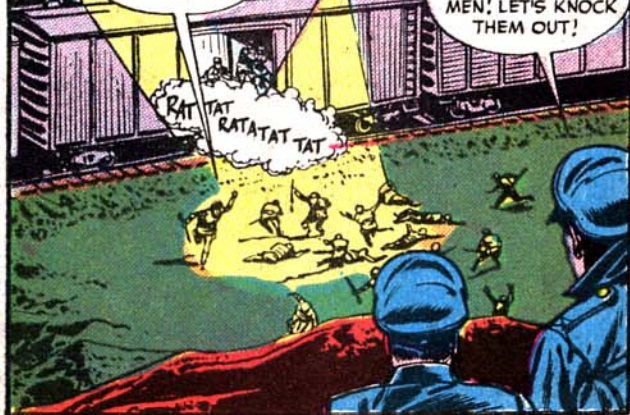
BLACKHAWKS! REMAIN IN RESERVE... JUST IN CASE!

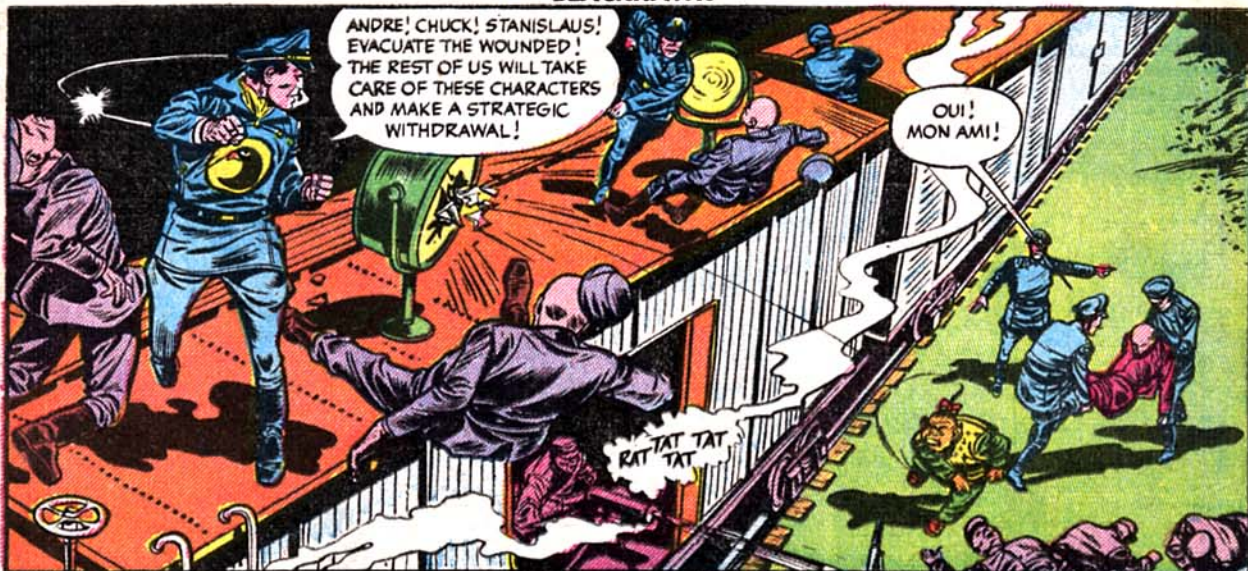


THE PATRIOTS SLAM OPEN THE DOORS OF THE FREIGHT CARS TO BE GREETED BY...

A-ANOTHER TRAP! RETREAT!

THEY'RE SITTING DUCKS IN THE BEAMS OF THOSE SEARCHLIGHTS, MEN! LET'S KNOCK THEM OUT!





ANDRE! CHUCK! STANISLAUS!
EVACUATE THE WOUNDED!
THE REST OF US WILL TAKE
CARE OF THESE CHARACTERS
AND MAKE A STRATEGIC
WITHDRAWAL!

OUI!
MON AMI!

RAT TAT
TAT

THE BLACKHAWKS MAKE A FIGHTING WITHDRAWAL!



BEAT THEM BACK, MEN! IF
THEY BREAK THROUGH US,
THE RETREATING PATRIOTS
WILL BE MOWED DOWN
FROM BEHIND!

VE HOLD
DER SWINE,
EH, OLAF?

YA
HENDRICKSON!
I BAN THINK
WE STOPPED
THEM!

WHEN THE FAMED TEAM REGROUP SOON AFTER...



BLACKHAWK! ZE
TORCH... HE IS
NOT WEETH US!
I FEAR SOME-
THING HAS
HAPPENED
TO HEEM!

WE CANNOT
DESERT OUR
LEADER! I
WILL LEAD A
SMALL FORCE
BACK TO FIND
HIM!

NO... YOU'VE GOT
YOUR HANDS FULL
EVACUATING THE
WOUNDED! THIS IS
A JOB FOR THE
BLACKHAWKS!

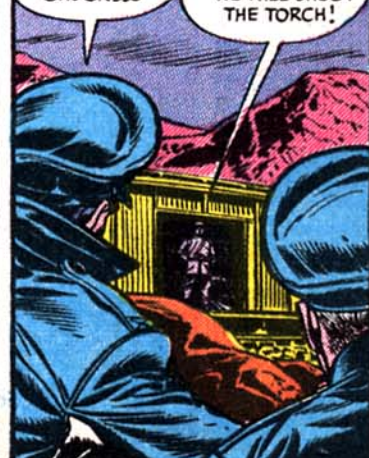
RETRACING THEIR STEPS, THE BLACKHAWKS RETURN TO THE TRAIN WHERE...



TAKE COVER!
THE COMMIES
HAVE US
ZEROED IN!

LOOK!
THEY'VE TAKEN
THE TORCH
PRISONER! WHAT
DO WE DO NOW,
BLACKHAWK?

I'M AFRAID THE
NEXT MOVE IS
UP TO THE REDS,
CHUCK...



ATTENTION
BLACKHAWKS!
ATTACK US AND
WE WILL SHOOT
THE TORCH!

THE CUNNING RATS...
THEY'RE USING THE
TORCH AS A SHIELD!
WE'RE HELPLESS, MEN!
THEY WOULDN'T
HESITATE TO MURDER
THE TORCH IN COLD
BLOOD!

SACRE! THIS WEE!
SADDEN THE
HEARTS OF ZE
UNDERGROUND
PATRIOTS! HOW
CAN WE TELL
THEM HE HAS
BEEN CAPTURED?



BLACKHAWK

AS THE BLACKHAWK LEADER, I GUESS THAT WILL BE MY UNPLEASANT TASK, MEN! AND I'M GOING TO PROMISE THE PATRIOTS THAT WE'RE GOING TO DO EVERYTHING POSSIBLE TO RESCUE THE TORCH!



MEANWHILE, AS THE COMMUNIST TRAIN RUMBLES TOWARD WARSAW...

THIS TRAP... ARE YOU SURE IT WILL WORK, STOTSKI?

OF COURSE! I AM WELL AWARE OF THE BLACKHAWKS HIGH PRINCIPALS! THEY WILL NOT LET THE LEADER OF THE POLISH UNDERGROUND REMAIN IN PRISON!



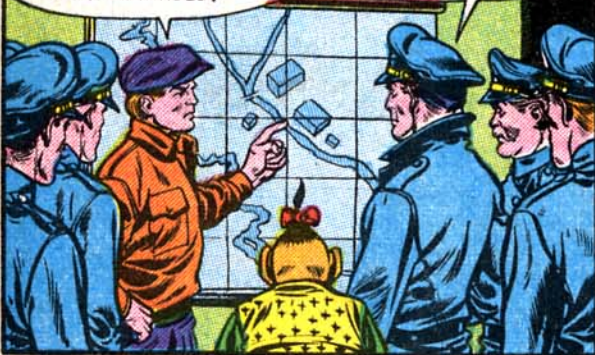
THEY WILL ATTEMPT TO RESCUE THE TORCH...AND WHEN THEY DO, WE WILL HAVE AN INGENUOUS TRAP LAID FOR THEM RIGHT IN OUR OWN PRISON! HA, HA, HA...



THE SHREWD AGENT FROM THE KREMLIN HAS PLAYED HIS CARDS WELL! FOR AT THAT MOMENT BACK AT UNDERGROUND HEAD-QUARTERS...

UNDOUBTEDLY THE REDS WILL CONFINED THE TORCH IN LUBLIN PRISON...THE BEST THE HAVE! BUT, BLACKHAWK, NO ONE HAS EVER ESCAPED FROM THAT HOLE!

WELL, WE'RE ABOUT TO SPOIL THE COMMIES' RECORD! THE TORCH IS TOO IMPORTANT TO ROT IN A RED JAIL!



I'VE GOT A PLAN TO GET US INSIDE THAT PRISON...IT'S A LONG SHOT, BUT IT MAY WORK! DO YOU HAVE ANY RED ARMY UNIFORMS HERE?

YES... WE HAVE THEM ON HAND FOR SPECIAL RAIDS! THEY ARE HERE IN THE LOCKER, BLACKHAWK!



THE CITIZENS OF WARSAW GAPE IN AWE LATER THAT EVENING AS RED SOLDIERS BRING IN PRIZE CAPTIVES TO LUBLIN PRISON!

GUARD, LOWER THE DRAWBRIDGE! WE HAVE FOUR BLACKHAWK PRISONERS WITH US!

T-THE BLACKHAWKS! HOW TERRIBLE!



SO FAR...SO GOOD! THE GUARDS AREN'T SUSPICIOUS!

SACRE! I WEEEL BE GLAD TO GET THIS STINKEENG RED UNIFORM OFF!



AS THE BLACKHAWKS ENTER THE PRISON CASTLE THEIR LUCK RUNS OUT!

YOU THERE, SOLDIER! GIVE THE PASSWORD! THIS IS A RESTRICTED AREA!

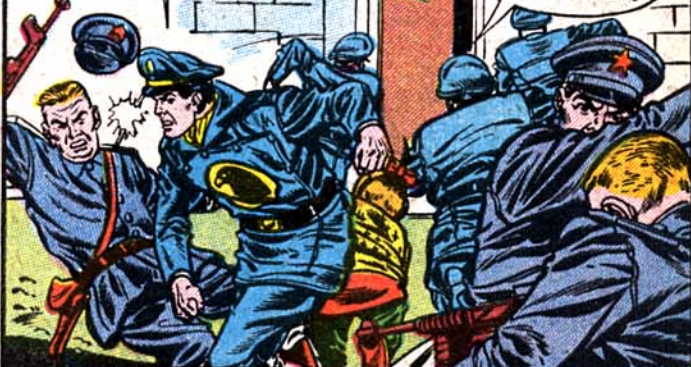
H-HUH? BUT I...



NO USE, CHUCK... WE CAN'T BLUFF ANY LONGER! HERE'S THE PASSWORD, BUSTER...

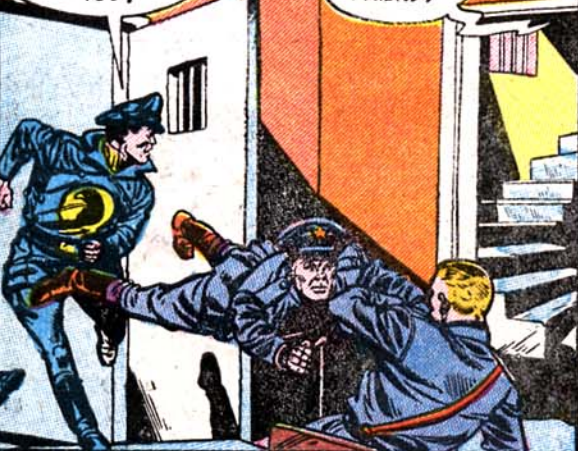
HAWK-AAAA!

DERE IST THE ENTRANCE TO THE MAIN CELL BLOCK! DER TORCH MUST BE IN ONE OF THOSE CELLS!



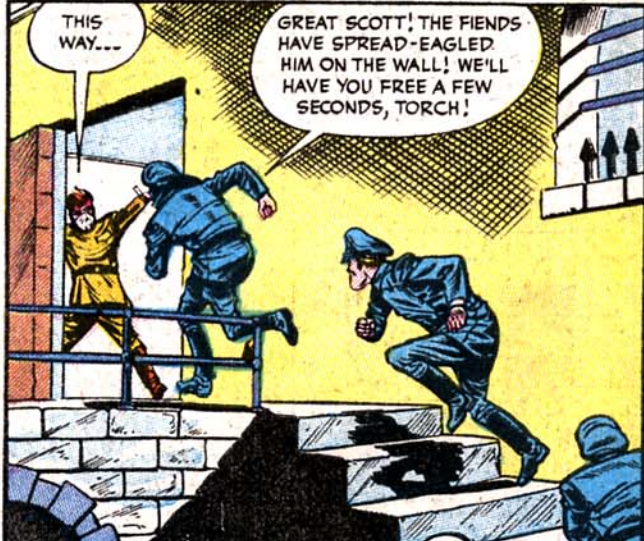
TORCH! THIS IS BLACKHAWK SPEAKING! WHERE ARE YOU?

UP HERE... IN THE TOWER CELL, MY FRIEND!



THIS WAY...

GREAT SCOTT! THE FIENDS HAVE SPREAD-EAGLED HIM ON THE WALL! WE'LL HAVE YOU FREE A FEW SECONDS, TORCH!



I-I KNEW I COULD COUNT ON YOU, BLACKHAWKS!

WE HAVEN'T GOT YOU TO SAFETY YET, TORCH! CUT HIM DOWN, MEN!



THE BLACKHAWKS SURGE FORWARD TO FREE THE TORCH WHEN SUDDENLY...

LOOK! THE WALL... IT IS TURNING ABOUT!

S-SACRE! A TRAP!

YES... AND ONE YOU WON'T GET OUT OF THANKS TO THE FACT YOU BLACKHAWKS CARRY NO WEAPONS! HA, HA, HA!



WOW! WHAT SUCKERS WE'VE BEEN! THE TORCH WAS THE TRAITOR IN THE UNDERGROUND ALL THE TIME!

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT, CHUCK! THERE'S GOT TO BE SOME EXPLANATION FOR ALL THIS!



CLANG!

BLACKHAWK

THE CAPTURED BLACKHAWKS SOON LEARN THAT THE TORCH WAS IN REALITY RED AGENT STOTSKI!

...AND NOW THAT I HAVE USED THE UNDERGROUND SUCCESSFULLY TO TAKE YOU PRISONERS I SHALL ATTACK THE PATRIOTS AND ANNIHILATE THEM!

SO YOU PULLED A SWITCH WITH THE REAL TORCH, EH, STOTSKI! VERY CLEVER... BUT YOU HAVEN'T SUCCEEDED IN DESTROYING THE UNDERGROUND YET!

THAT IS MERELY A MATTER OF TIME, BLACKHAWK! MY TROOPS ARE ORGANIZING NOW FOR THE FINAL BLOW THAT WILL CRUSH THE RESISTANCE OF THE POLES FOREVER!

THIS IS SERIOUS, MEN... HUNDREDS, THOUSANDS OF FREEDOM LOVING PEOPLE FIGURE TO LOSE THEIR LIVES IF THIS FIEND IS SUCCESSFUL!

WE MUST THINK OF SOME WAY TO WARN THEM! HAVE YOU NO IDEAS, BLACK-HAWK?

ZEY ARE GROUPING TO LEAVE IN ZE COURTYARD! SOON ZE DRAWBRIDGE WEEL GO DOWN AND TIME WEEL RUN OUT ON OUR UNDERGROUND FRIENDS!

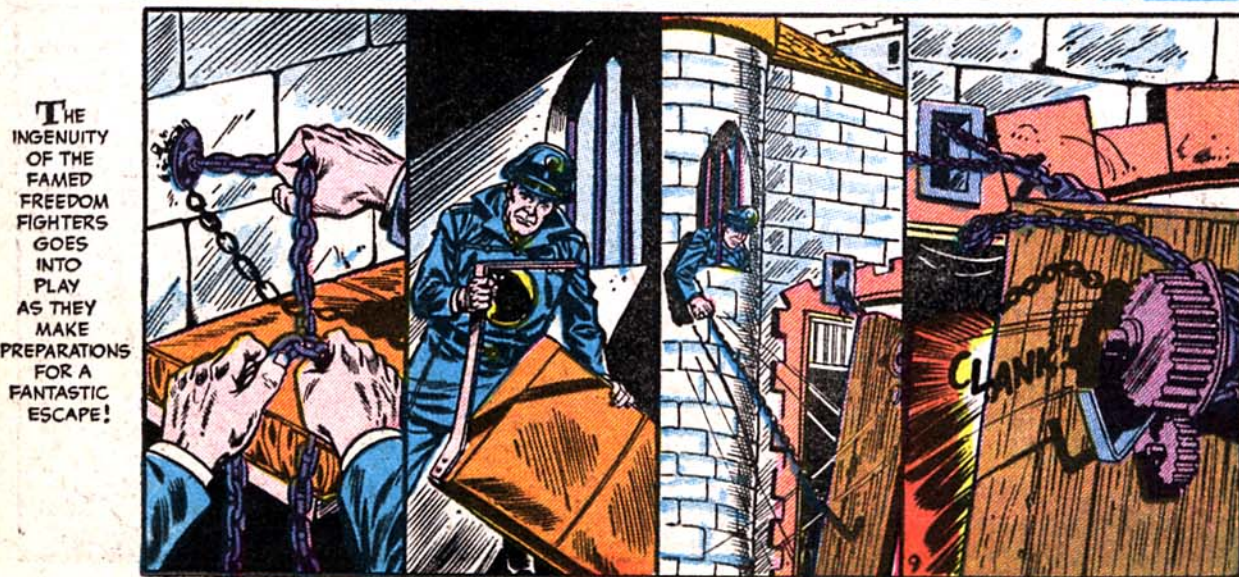
HMM... THE DRAWBRIDGE! PERHAPS THAT'S A WAY FOR US TO BREAK OUT OF THIS RED CELL!

I DO NOT UNDERSTAND, MON AMI!

WE MAY BE ABLE TO USE THE WEIGHT OF THAT DRAWBRIDGE TO TEAR THIS PRISON WALL APART, ANDRE! SOMEHOW, WE'VE GOT TO DEVISE A CRUDE CHAIN FOR THE JOB!

A CHAIN? HOW WILL WE ACCOMPLISH THAT, BLACKHAWK?

THOSE SUPPORT CHAINS ON THE WALL COTS... IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE, MEN! LET'S HURRY... WE'VE GOT TO BE FINISHED BEFORE THAT DRAWBRIDGE IS LOWERED FOR THE REDS' ATTACK ON THE UNDERGROUND!



THE INGENUITY OF THE FAMED FREEDOM FIGHTERS GOES INTO PLAY AS THEY MAKE PREPARATIONS FOR A FANTASTIC ESCAPE!

AND AS THE MVD AGENT STOTSKI PREPARES TO LEAD HIS MEN FROM THE PRISON CASTLE...

HURRY! THE UNDERGROUND IS HOLDING A MEETING AT THIS MOMENT! WE MUST SURPRISE AND ANNIHILATE THEM!

THE DRAWBRIDGE IS TAKING UP THE SLACK IN THE CHAIN! WE'LL SOON KNOW IF OUR PLAN WILL WORK, MEN!



AS THE HEAVY DRAWBRIDGE IS LOWERED THE SLACK IN THE CHAIN DRAWS TAUT! THEN...

HAWK AAA

THE BLACKHAWKS... THEY ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE!



WE SURE ARE... AND BEFORE WE DO THIS RAIDING PARTY OF YOURS IS GOING TO BE SMASHED!

JA, UND SO VILL SOME COMMUNIST HEADS!



WE BAN BORROW TANK FOR QUICK ESCAPE AFTER SLAUGHTER, EH, CHUCK!

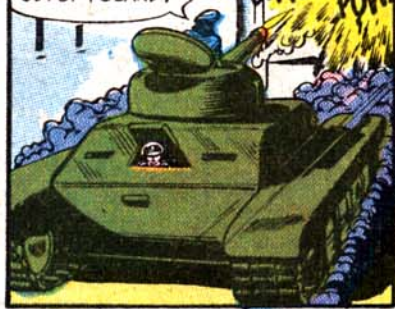
RIGHT, OLAF! JUMP ON, MEN!

IT WILL TAKE THE SOVIETS PLENTY OF TIME TO REGROUP THIS FORCE AGAIN! LET'S MOVE OUT OF HERE AND WARN THE UNDERGROUND!



THOUGH THE BLACKHAWKS ARE OUT-NUMBERED THEIR LIGHTNING-LIKE ATTACK LEAVES THE ENEMY IN COMPLETE CONFUSION!

GIVE THIS BABY THE GAS, OLAF! AFTER WE TIP OFF THE PATRIOTS WE'VE STILL GOT TO MAKE A FAST EXIT OUT OF POLAND!



THE UNDERGROUND PATRIOTS, GRATEFUL FOR THE BLACKHAWKS' WARNING, ACCOMPANY THE FAMED FIGHTING TEAM TO THEIR JETS!

MAY LUCK BE WITH YOU, MY FRIENDS! WE POLES WILL NEVER FORGET WHAT YOU HAVE DONE FOR US!

KEEP UP THE FIGHT FOR FREEDOM! ONE DAY YOU WILL DRIVE THE RED INVADERS FROM YOUR LAND!

AU REVOIR!



AS THE MIGHTY BLACKHAWKS SOAR TO FREEDOM THEY LEARN THE FATE OF THE TORCH IMPOSTOR OVER RADIO RED POLAND!

NICKOLI STOTSKI HAS BEEN FOUND GUILTY OF BETRAYAL OF OUR GREAT CAUSE AND HAS BEEN EXECUTED!

IS GOOD... EVIL MAN JOIN ANCESTORS!

YES, CHOP CHOP! A FITTING END FOR THE TYRANT!



WHERE OPPRESSION'S STEEL BAND... AND THE TYRANT'S IRON HAND... STRANGLES FREEDOM FROM THE LAND... THERE WE GO AND MAKE OUR STAND... WE'RE BLACKHAWKS!



Check the Kind of Body YOU Want! RIGHT IN THE COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Prove How EASILY You Can Have It!

Charles Atlas

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."



SILVER CUP GIVEN AWAY

32" high! Given to pupil making greatest physical improvement in the next 3 months.

JUST tell me where you want it—and I'll add **SOLID INCHES** of powerful new muscle **SO FAST** your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put trip-hammer power in both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. I'll prove you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home—or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs—help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll wake up

th a t sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered

dynamo! You'll feel and look different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION!" That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny skinny chested weakling I was at 17

to my present superman physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension" you can laugh at the artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid LIVE MUSCLE.

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This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Check the information you want (in the coupon below) and rush it to me personally. **CHARLES ATLAS, DEPT. 330W, 115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.**



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"Gained 29 lbs. When I started

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(Check as many as you like)

- ☐ More Weight—Solid—in The Right Places
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name Age

(Please print or write plainly)

Address

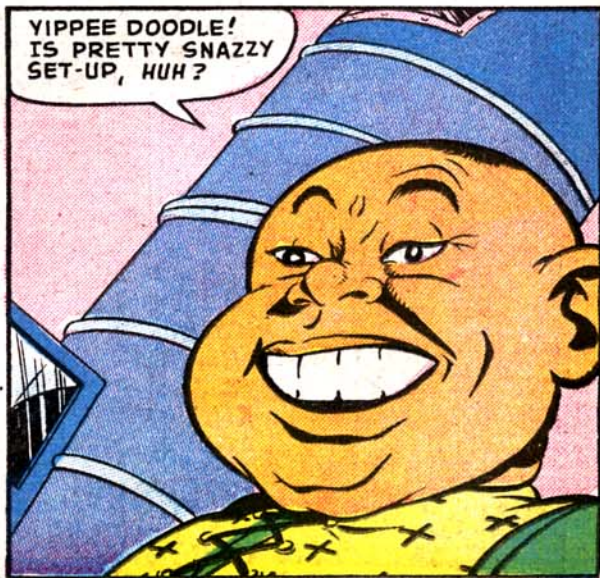
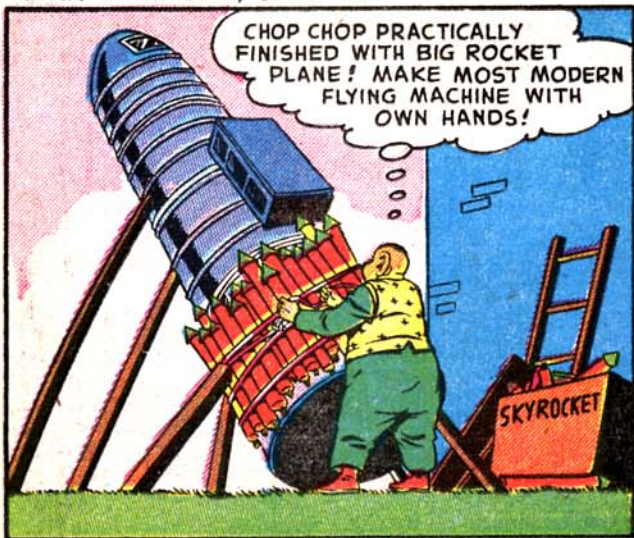
City State

☐ If under 16 years of age check for Booklet A.

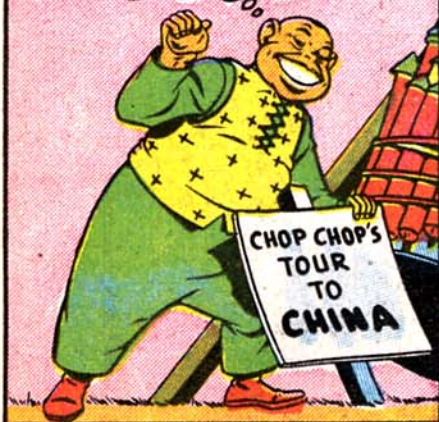
CHOP CHOP



NEAR CHINATOWN, U.S.A....



WILL NOW PUT UP SIGN TO
ADVERTISE NEW BUSINESS
VENTURE! CHOP CHOP SOON
BE BIG-SHOT, YOU BETCHA!



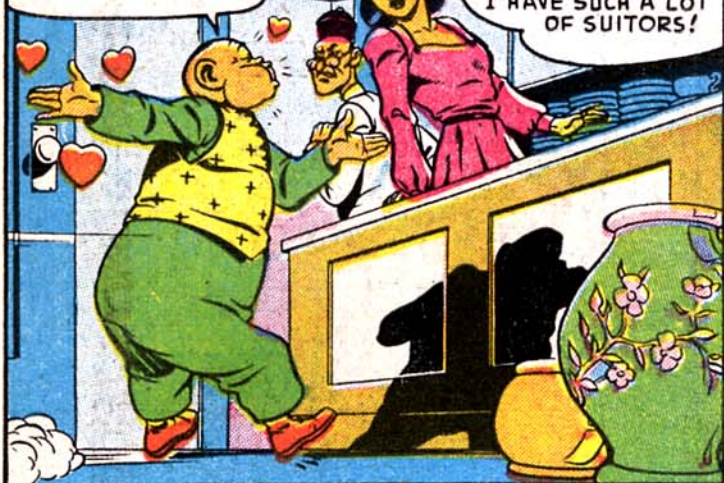
AND SOON BE BIG STUFF
WITH MOST SPECIAL GIRL,
TOO... LOTUS BLOSSOM!



AND MAYBE SO HER PAPA,
CHIN FOO! HIM OLD SOUR-
PUSS BUT ME TRY ALLEE
SAME!



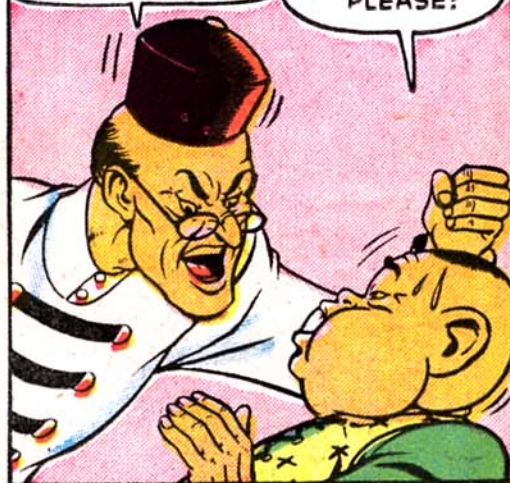
HAVE GLEAT GOOD NEWS, LOTUS
BLOSSOM! OH, BOY! ME
DO IT ALL FOR YOU!



DO WHAT, CHOP CHOP?
PEOPLE DO SO MANY
THINGS FOR ME AND
I HAVE SUCH A LOT
OF SUITORS!

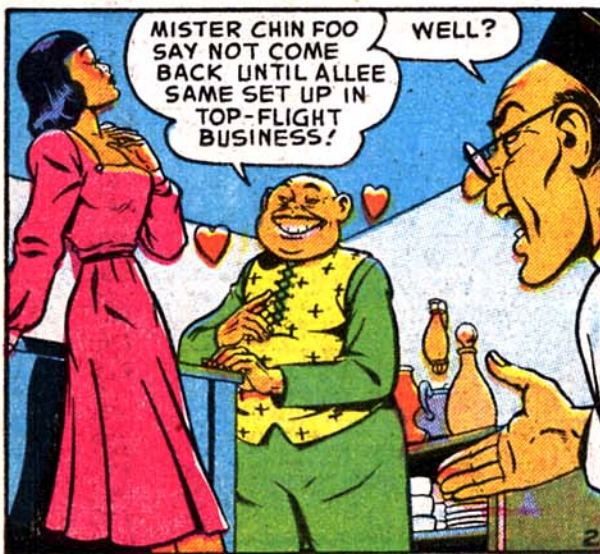
TOO MANY! I THOUGHT
I TOLD YOU NOT TO
COME BACK HERE!

WAS NOT
WORDED
SAME WAY,
PLEASE!



MISTER CHIN FOO
SAY NOT COME
BACK UNTIL ALLEE
SAME SET UP IN
TOP-FLIGHT
BUSINESS!

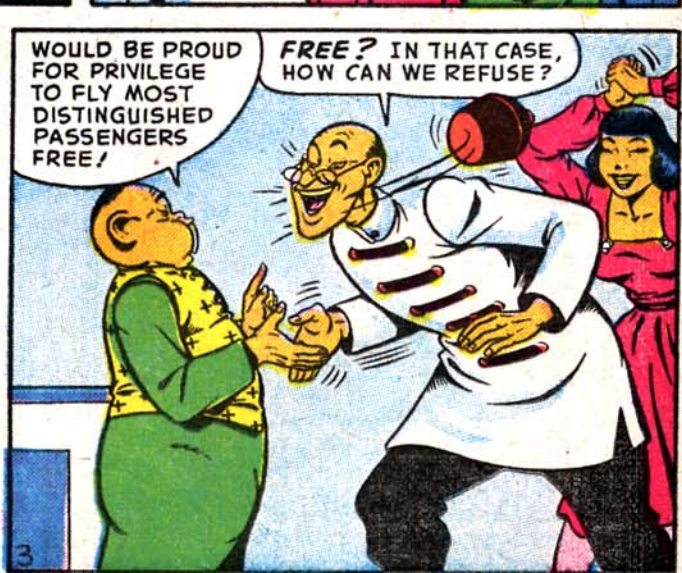
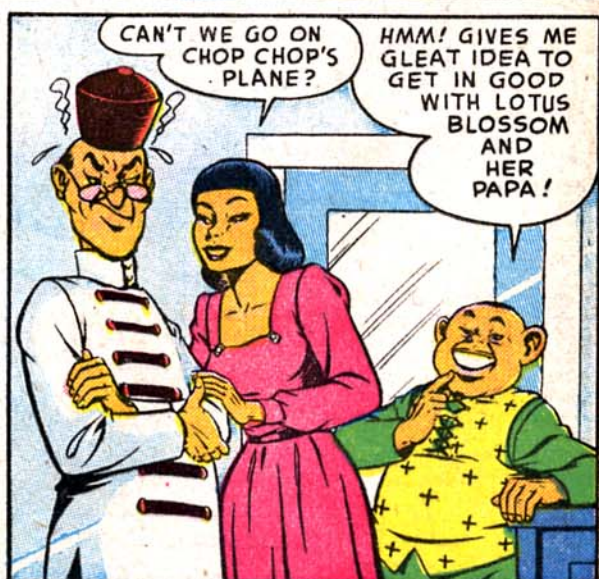
WELL?

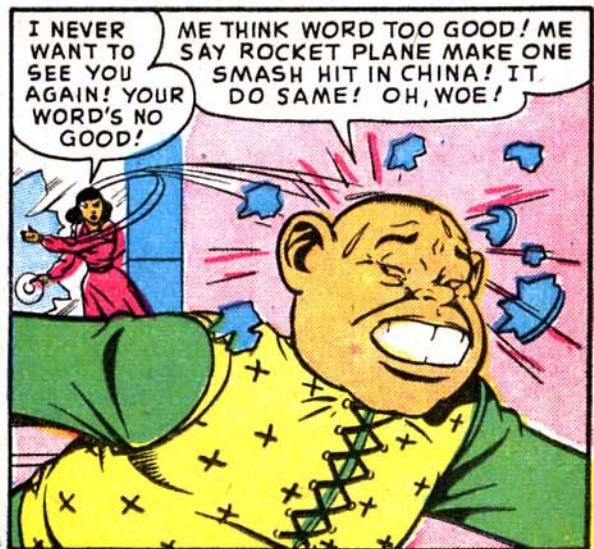
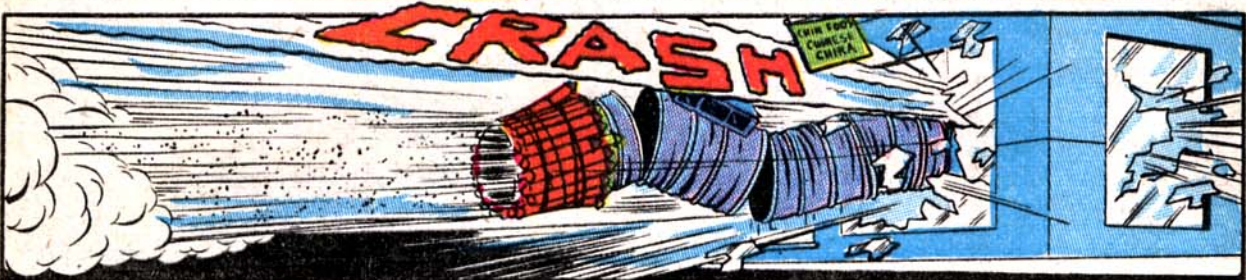
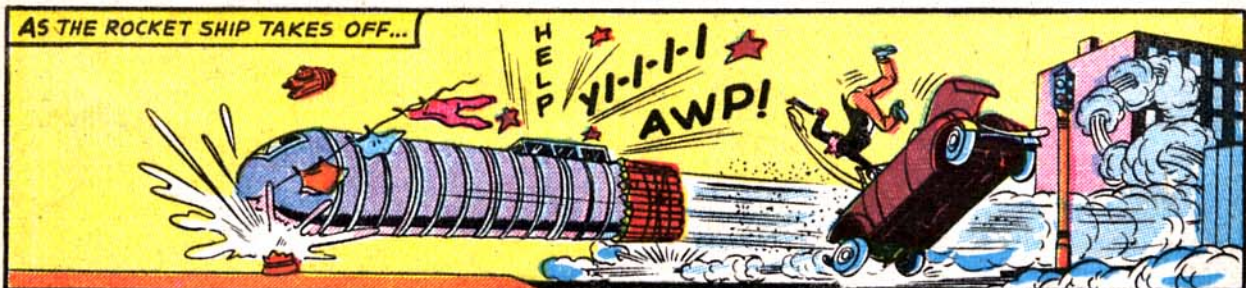


ME NOW BE TOPS
ABOVE ANYBODY! FLY
HIGH! CHOP CHOP
ALLEE SAME
SET TO
PASS UP
EVERYBODY!

NO LIMIT, EH? WHAT
IS THIS SCHEME THAT'S
GOING TO CARRY YOU
TO SUCH GREAT HEIGHTS?







BLACKHAWK

NEVER BEFORE HAD THE ODDS BEEN SO STACKED AGAINST THE VALIANT BLACKHAWKS! THE TREACHEROUS PLOT OF MARSHAL MANIAC HAD SUCCEEDED! HIS STRONGEST TROOPS HAD CLEVERLY GAINED ACCESS TO THE PREVIOUSLY IMPREGNABLE BLACKHAWK FORTRESS! AND NOW THEY WERE THUNDERING DOWN UPON THE HELPLESS FREEDOM FIGHTERS LED BY---

THE STATUE THAT ATTACKED BLACKHAWK ISLAND

YOU ARE DOOMED, BLACKHAWK! I HAVE SUCCESSFULLY INVADIED YOUR ISLAND! THERE IS NO HOPE OF ESCAPE! THIS ISLAND WILL BE MINE!

ARMS
DANGER
HIGH
EXPLOSIVES

YOU'RE
WRONG, MARSHAL
MANIAC! THE END
OF THE BLACKHAWKS
MEANS THE END OF
OUR ISLAND! I'M
BLOWING IT
TO BITS!



A BLACKHAWK FLYING WEDGE BREAKS UP AN UNDERGROUND MEETING OF RED LEADERS ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF A EUROPEAN CITY!

WHA...THE BLACKHAWKS!
SOMEBODY HAS INFORMED...
SCATTER!

CORRAL THESE CHARACTERS,
MEN! IF WE CAPTURE THEM, IT
WILL HELP SMASH THE COMMIE
UNDERGROUND IN EUROPE!



ALL DER
SWINES'
STOMACHS
ARE JUST
DER SAME,
EH, OLAF?

YA,
HENDRICKSON!
YUST LIKE
YELLY!

DON'T LET THEM
TAKE YOU! IT WILL
RUIN ALL OUR
FUTURE PLANS!



BLACKHAWK



YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE, MARSHAL MANIAC... NOT UNTIL YOU ANSWER A FEW QUESTIONS!

DON'T COUNT ON IT, BLACKHAWK!



WHA...GASP! THAT CHARACTER FROM THE KREMLIN PULLED A GAS CAPSULE ON ME!

YOU CAN'T CATCH WHAT YOU CAN'T SEE, IDIOT! HA, HA, HA...

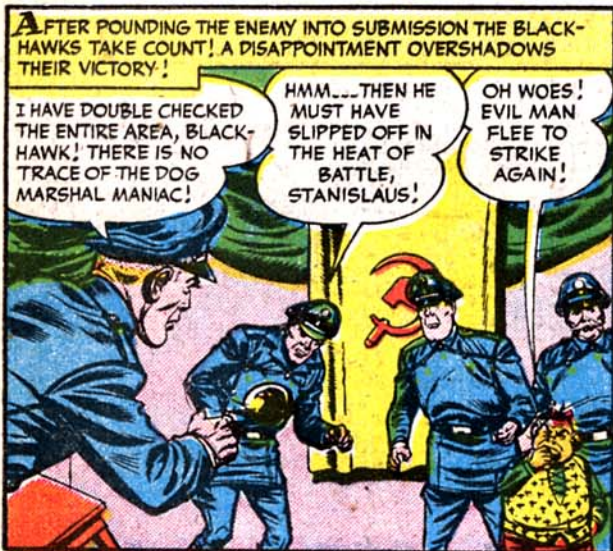
PUFFF



M-MY EYES... MUST HAVE BEEN TEAR GAS... MEN... CAN'T SEE...

TAKE IT EASY, BLACKHAWK! WE'VE GOT THESE REDS UNDER CONTROL!

OUI!



AFTER POUNDING THE ENEMY INTO SUBMISSION THE BLACKHAWKS TAKE COUNT! A DISAPPOINTMENT OVERSHADOWS THEIR VICTORY!

I HAVE DOUBLE CHECKED THE ENTIRE AREA, BLACKHAWK! THERE IS NO TRACE OF THE DOG MARSHAL MANIAC!

HMM... THEN HE MUST HAVE SLIPPED OFF IN THE HEAT OF BATTLE, STANISLAUS!

OH WOES! EVIL MAN FLEE TO STRIKE AGAIN!



HE WON'T FOR SOME TIME, CHOP CHOP! MARSHAL MANIAC HAS NOTHING TO COME BACK TO NOW THAT WE'VE SMASHED THE RED UNDERGROUND! LET'S GET THESE PRISONERS BEHIND BARS!

IT'LL BE A PLEASURE, BLACKHAWK!



THAT EVENING THE FREEDOM FIGHTERS ARE SUMMONED TO FREE WORLD HEADQUARTERS WHERE THEY STAND IN STUNNED AWE BEFORE...

M-MARSHAL MANIAC!

SACRE!

MY COUNTRY HAS SENT ME HERE UNDER A FLAG OF TRUCE, BLACKHAWK! I TRUST IT WILL BE OBSERVED BY YOU AND YOUR MEN!



WE DON'T BREAK INTERNATIONAL RULES LIKE YOUR PALS DO, MANIAC! NOW WHAT'S ON YOUR TWISTED MIND?

PEACE, BLACKHAWK! AFTER OUR STUNNING DEFEAT AT YOUR HANDS TODAY WE COMMUNISTS REALIZE THE HOPELESSNESS OF WORLD CONQUEST!



BUNK!
VY DER
SUDDEN
CHANGE
OF
HEART?

WAR IS A COSTLY PRO-
POSITION, ESPECIALLY
AGAINST BLACKHAWK
MIGHT! THERE IS ALSO
A STRONG FEELING
AMONG COMMUNISTS
THAT CO-EXISTENCE IS
POSSIBLE IN THE
FUTURE!



AND JUST
WHEN AND
WHERE WILL
THIS PEACE
BE
NEGOTIATED?

IMMEDIATELY...ON
BLACKHAWK ISLAND!
IT IS ONLY LOGICAL THAT
PEACE TERMS BE
SIGNED THERE SINCE
IT WAS YOU BLACKHAWKS
THAT SHOWED US THE
FOLLY OF OUR WAYS!



VERY WELL, AGREED!
WE'LL LEAVE FOR OUR
ISLAND AT ONCE AND
MAKE PREPARATIONS,
MARSHAL MANIAC!

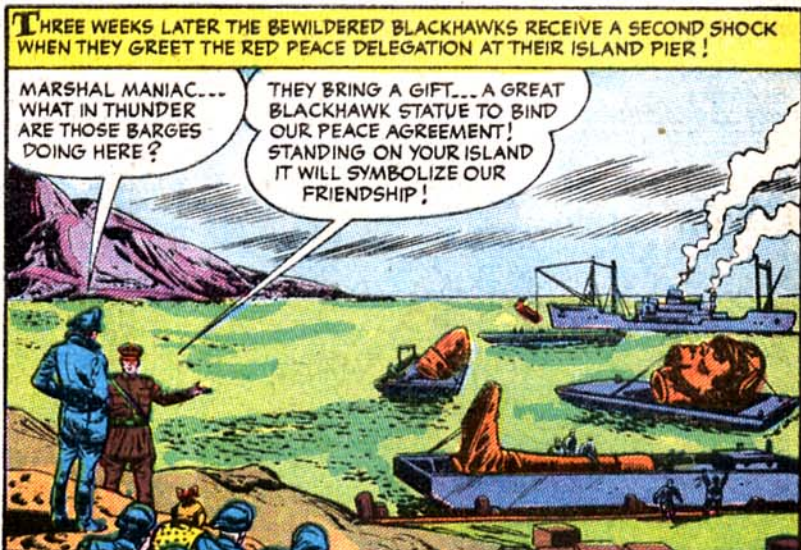
EXCELLENT! AND I
WILL NOTIFY MY
SUPERIORS! UNTIL
WE MEET AGAIN...
UNDER THE DOVE
OF PEACE,
BLACKHAWK!



SACRE,
BLACKHAWK,
ZEE CUNNING
MANIAC IS
PLOTING A
TRAP TO
SEEK
REVENGE
FOR HIS
DEFEAT!

YA...AND HE BAN BAITED
IT WITH TALK OF PEACE!

I KNOW IT'S RISKY,
MEN, BUT WE MUST
TAKE THE CHANCE! AS
LONG AS THERE'S THE
SLIGHTEST POSSIBILITY
OF WORLD PEACE,
WE'VE GOT TO SEE IT
THROUGH!



THREE WEEKS LATER THE BEWILDERED BLACKHAWKS RECEIVE A SECOND SHOCK
WHEN THEY GREET THE RED PEACE DELEGATION AT THEIR ISLAND PIER!

MARSHAL MANIAC...
WHAT IN THUNDER
ARE THOSE BARGES
DOING HERE?

THEY BRING A GIFT... A GREAT
BLACKHAWK STATUE TO BIND
OUR PEACE AGREEMENT!
STANDING ON YOUR ISLAND
IT WILL SYMBOLIZE OUR
FRIENDSHIP!



MON AMI...SURELY
YOU WILL NOT FALL
FOR THIS TRAP! EET
EES A TRICK TO
DESTROY US!

THEY HAVE US OVER A
BARREL, ANDRE! IF WE
REFUSE THE PEACE GIFT,
IT WILL SHOW DISTRUST
AND SUSPICION ON OUR
PART! WE'LL HAVE TO
PLAY ALONG FOR AWHILE!



AT LONG LAST THE PEACE PAPERS BETWEEN THE TWO WORLDS ARE
SIGNED...IN THE SHADOW OF THE COMMUNIST PEACE OFFERING!

AS THE ISLAND'S GUESTS EMBARK THE BLACKHAWKS SPRING INTO ACTION!

THE GREEKS CAPTURED TROY WITH A TRICK LIKE THIS! THEY SMUGGLED SOLDIERS INTO THE CITY IN A WOODEN HORSE!

THAT'S WHY WE'VE GOT TO GO OVER THIS STATUE WITH A FINE TOOTH COMB, MEN! AND WATCH YOUR STEP...IT MAY BE RIGGED WITH BOOBY TRAPS!



CAUTIOUSLY, THE SUSPICIOUS FREEDOM FIGHTERS CHECK THE HOLLOW INNARDS OF THE RED STATUE INCH BY INCH!

CHOP CHOP... WORK YOUR WAY INTO THE VERY END OF THE STATUE'S ARM CAVITY! CHECK IT THOROUGHLY!

VELLY WELL!



HOUR AFTER HOUR THE DIFFICULT SEARCH CONTINUES! FINALLY...

NOTHING! AND I WAS POSITIVE ZE REDS WERE UP TO SOMETHING!

THIS I DO NOT UNDERSTAND!

IT LOOKS LIKE THE JOKE IS ON US, BOYS! IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE...BUT PERHAPS THE COMMIES ARE SINCERE ABOUT PEACE AFTER ALL!



BUT THE RED FANATICS ARE FAR FROM SINCERE! FOR AT THAT VERY MOMENT IN THE SHALLOWS OFF BLACKHAWK ISLAND...

HURRY! THE PASSAGE MUST BE COMPLETED BEFORE OUR FISHING BOATS ARRIVE!

WE ARE DOING OUR BEST, COMRADE!



AND ON THE DECK OF AN INNOCENT FISHING BOAT A FEW DAYS LATER...

WAIT A FULL HOUR BEFORE DROPPING ANOTHER LOAD! WE DO NOT WANT TO CREATE SUSPICION! THE BLACKHAWK STATUE IS NEARLY FILLED TO CAPACITY!

YES, SIR!



WHAT A CUNNING SCHEME...WITH TIME AND PATIENCE WE HAVE BUILT A FORTRESS IN THEIR MIDST! HA, HA, HA...RIGHT UNDER THE NOSES OF THE INSOLENT BLACKHAWKS, WE DUG A TUNNEL THAT LEADS RIGHT UP INTO THE HOLLOW STATUE!



NEXT MORNING, AS THE BLACKHAWKS AWAKEN!

AH, ZE NEW ERA OF PEACE!
HOW STRANGE EET FEELS NOT
TO HAVE ZE COMMIE ENEMY
TO WORRY ABOUT NOW!
MON DIEU, WE SHALL ALL
BE LAZY!

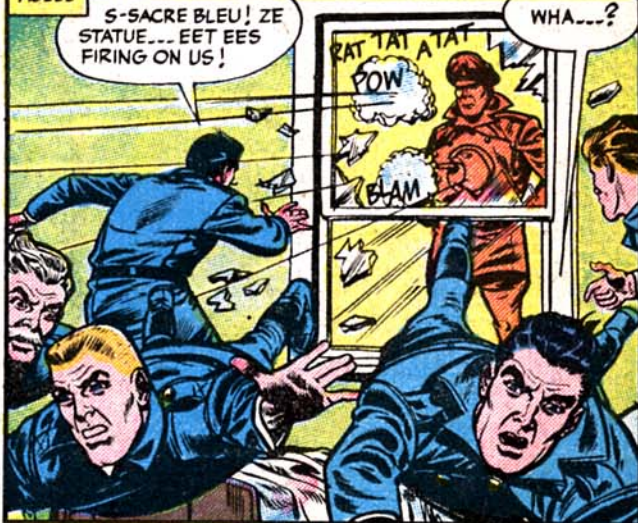
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT,
ANDRE! WE'LL FIND
PLENTY OF PEACETIME
PROJECTS TO OCCUPY
OURSELVES!



SUDDENLY, THE ISLAND ERUPTS IN A VOLCANO OF GUNFIRE
AS---

S-SACRE BLEU! ZE
STATUE... EET EES
FIRING ON US!

WHA...?



ACH! VE HAFF
BEEN TRICKED
AFTER ALL!
DER SVINE
HAVE TURNED
DER STATUE
INTO A
FORTRESS!

HOW? HOW IN THE WORLD
DID THEY SECRET MEN
AND WEAPONS INSIDE
IT? WE CHECKED THAT
STATUE THOROUGHLY!
LET'S BLAST THAT
MOCK PEACE GIFT
INTO THE SEA!



BUT AS THE ANGERED BLACKHAWKS
RUSH FOR THEIR CANNON ---

W-WOBBLY
WOES!
DEFENSE
ARTILLERY
NO MORE...

T-THUNDERATION!
THEY HAD OUR DEFENSE
GUNS ZEROED IN WITH
THEIR OWN CANNON...



YUMPIN'
YIMINY! THEY
BAN FIRE-
BOMB OUR
MACHINE
GUN NEST!

MAKE FOR THE JETS!
MAKE FOR THE JETS!
MEN! WE'LL HAVE TO
HIT THAT FORTIFIED
FAKE FROM THE AIR...
THEY'VE GOT US BOXED
IN ON THE GROUND!



DESPERATELY, THE BLACKHAWKS RACE FOR THEIR JETS! THE
OMINOUS SWOOSH OF ROCKETS FILLS THE AIR, AND---

D-DONNERWETTER!

R-ROCKETS!
HEADED
FOR OUR
JETS!

PY
YIMINY!



WE'RE TRAPPED ON THE ISLAND
WITHOUT FIRE POWER NOW...
MARSHAL MANIAC WILL BUTCHER
US ONE BY ONE WITH HIS WEAPONS...
WE'VE GOT TO HIDE
OUT ON THE OTHER END OF THE
ISLAND WHERE OUR AMMO
SUPPLIES ARE!

TOO LATE, BLACKHAWK,
THEY'RE POURING OUT
IN PERSON TO FINISH US
OFF! LOOKS LIKE THIS
LATEST DRIVE TO GET
THE BLACKHAWKS MAY
SUCCEED!

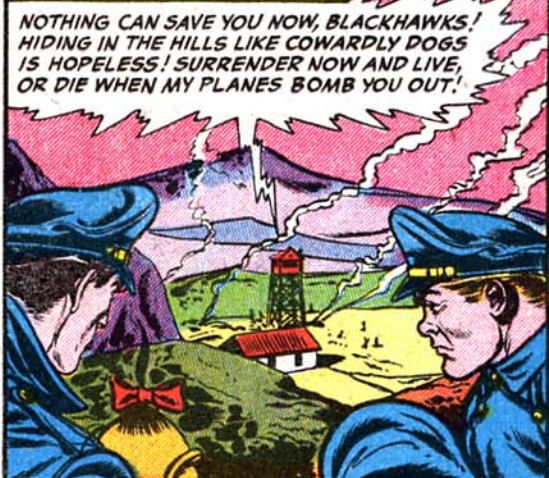




FINALLY THE BLACKHAWKS ELUDE THEIR ATTACKERS AND HIDE BEHIND ONE OF THE MANY CRAGS ON THE ROCKY HILLSIDE!



AND MARSHAL MANIAC SEEMS TO READ BLACKHAWK'S MIND...FOR AT THIS MOMENT...



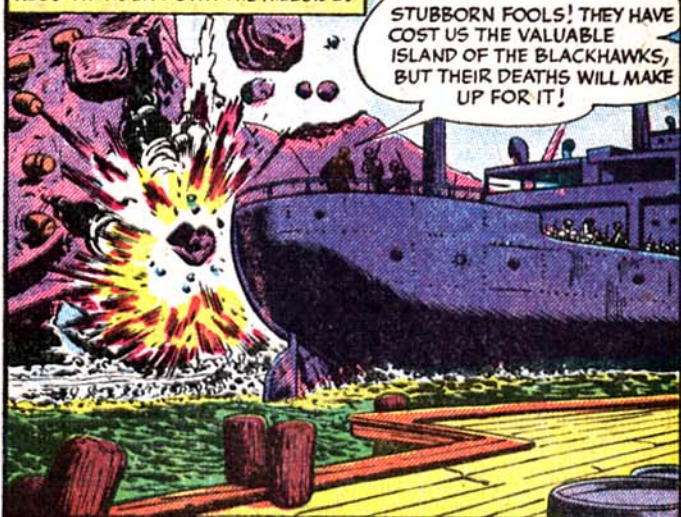
IT IS NO TRICK!
LOOK! THEY ARE
SENDING DOWN
MORE BARRELS
OF EXPLOSIVES!

TO THE BOATS! LET THE DOGS
BLOW UP THEIR ISLAND AND
THEMSELVES WITH IT! WE WILL
RETURN AND ANNIHILATE THEM
IF THEY CAN ESCAPE THESE
BLASTS!



AS MARSHAL MANIAC'S MEN FLEE TO THE BOATS SIX MORE GIANT
KEGS THUNDER DOWN THE HILLSIDE!

STUBBORN FOOLS! THEY HAVE
COST US THE VALUABLE
ISLAND OF THE BLACKHAWKS,
BUT THEIR DEATHS WILL MAKE
UP FOR IT!



SUDDENLY THE REDS GAPE IN AWE AS...

THE STATUE, FELLOWS!
THE ONLY WEAPONS
LEFT ON THE ISLAND
ARE IN THERE!

JA,
BLACKHAWK!

YIIIIII! T-THE
BLACKHAWKS!



A CRESCENDO OF FIRE BLAZES FROM THE GIANT FORM
THAT IS THE IMAGE OF THE VALIANT BLACKHAWKS THEM-
SELVES!

SINK THEIR VESSEL, MEN!
WE WANT MANIAC ALIVE TO CONFESS
TO THE WORLD HIS TREACHEROUS
PLOT! THEIR SCHEME OF TUNNEL-
ING INTO THE STATUE ALMOST
WORKED!



AND WHEN THE BEATEN, HALF-
DROWNED REDS ARE DRAGGED ASHORE!

PLEASE,
PLEASE...
DON'T
SHOOT!
GASP!

DON'T WORRY, MARSHAL
MANIAC! YOU'VE GOT A
MOUTHFUL OF MISERY TO
TELL THE WORLD! BRING
HIM TO THE RADIO
SHACK, MEN!



...AND MY ENTIRE
PEACE PLAN WAS
JUST A TRAP TO
KILL THE BLACK-
HAWKS AND
CAPTURE THEIR
ISLAND! T-THIS
IS MARSHAL
MANIAC
SPEAKING...

ALL RIGHT, PEACE
LOVER! NOW YOU'VE
GOT JUST ONE MORE
JOB TO DO BEFORE
WE LOCK YOU IN
IRONS...OFFICIATE
AT A BLACKHAWK
CEREMONY!



AND SOON AFTERWARD, A GRIM CEREMONY IS
HELD BEFORE THE BLACKHAWK STATUE!

AND THAT BLOWS YOUR TREACH-
EROUS PLOT INTO DUST, MARSHAL
MANIAC! REMEMBER, YOU
YOURSELF DESTROYED THE
POSSIBILITY FOR WORLD
PEACE! IF AND WHEN YOU
AND YOUR KIND ARE READY
TO OFFER A GENUINE
HAND OF FRIENDSHIP THE
FREE WORLD WILL LISTEN!



PUBLICITY HOUND

FRANKY COBB was the current most-wanted and the most publicized criminal all across the country. And he was elusive. Police in every state had been alerted, docks and borders were covered and the radio blared his description. In the big town, Dave Levik was covering the story, gleaming the newspaper archives for past details on Franky Cobb and doing a first rate job on the front pages of the Globe. Then one day, Dave went down to Police Headquarters. He had an idea and at that time Lt. Conway would listen to anything if there was a possibility of nabbing Franky Cobb.

"From what I've been able to discover about Franky," began Dave, "The guy's not only a cold-blooded killer, he's also a publicity seeker. He's had more newspaper coverage than any big-time hood since Dillinger." The Lieutenant nodded wearily, "Go on," he muttered. Dave warmed to his subject, "So if he's basking at a hide-out on this current wave of publicity, what happens if we suddenly withdraw all mention of him?" Lt. Conway perked up. "Sounds like you've got something, Dave," he said enthusiastically, "Maybe it's a long shot but we've tried everything else." Dave requested that Conway keep the origin of the idea from the Editor of the Globe. "I don't want to get rapped for putting an end to a good story," he explained as he left the office.

Shortly thereafter the order came out to stop all coverage of the Franky Cobb story and Dave Levik settled back to the more mundane items. On his day off he took his favorite blonde to dinner and a show and returned to his bachelor apartment late. He collapsed into bed only to come awake moments later, suddenly aware that someone was in the room with him. Cold fear swept over him in that first agonizing period of wakefulness, then his brain began to function. It couldn't be a thief, not in this neighborhood, and he wasn't moving at all, hardly breathing, judged Dave quickly. Then the lights flashed on in the apartment across the court, just long enough for Dave to make out the form of his visitor seated in the chair near the door. "Okay, Levik," said a menacing voice, "Get up slow and pull the shade." Dave did exactly as he was instructed. As he turned from the window, the lamp snapped on. It was Franky Cobb, his chair tipped back cockily against the wall, the bulge of his shoulder holster plainly visible.

"Sorry to move in on you, pen pusher," started Franky with a twisted smile, "But I got a few questions and I figured you could answer 'em." "Y-yeah?" replied Dave weakly, sinking to the edge of the bed, "What's it all about?" "I been dodgin' the cops for years, you know that," began Franky, "And all during that time I got front page coverage . . . an' thanks to you, the Globe has done the best job." Then looking puzzled, he said, "How come I get dropped all of a sudden?" Bells started to ring in Dave's head as Franky continued complaining. He'd been right, Franky was a publicity hound, he'd do anything for a headline. Dave stopped thinking when Franky pulled out his gun, "Anyway, I thought maybe if I bumped off a big-shot reporter like you, Levik, I'd be back in the big-time." Dave laughed without mirth. "Maybe, Franky, but if you kill me, who's going to do the writing job I've done for you on the Globe?" He realized he had to stall for

time, Franky was a nut, all right, and anything could happen. Reason couldn't be used on a mind like Franky's. Dave searched frantically for an angle . . . it would be the only thing Franky could understand.

Then it hit him, it was only a chance, but Dave made the pitch. "Do you ever expect to get caught?" he asked quickly. Franky was plainly tossed, "Oh, sure, I guess," he replied. "But when I do, it'll be a big deal, lots of fireworks. Why?" Dave paused momentarily, "Because, that's the way most of 'em go out, it's getting pretty routine." Franky considered this momentarily, "Yeah, I suppose so," he said slowly, "Sure you're right, Levik, it ain't different at all." Dave pushed his point. "Now think how unusual it would be if, all of a sudden, you drove up to headquarters in a big, flashy car and just stepped in to see the bulls." He stopped, watching the light dawn in Franky's mind. "Say that'd jar 'em," he laughed, "An' what's more it'd go a little easier at the trial. After all, they can't prove I did every job on the books." They discussed the possibilities at length with Franky laughing gleefully as he thought of the cops' faces when he made his appearance. "But there's one thing, Levik," he said firmly, "I want you to go with me." As Dave hesitated, Franky continued, "Then you'd really have the inside story. What a spread you could give me." Okay, if that's the way you want it, Franky," said Dave, as he thought of the precautions he'd want to take in such an event. "Then let's go in at noon today," said Franky eagerly, "I'll pick you up here and it'll all happen in time to make the night editions." Dave nodded numbly. "Oh," continued Franky, "If you don't mind, pal, I'll just secure you until I get back here at noon. I wouldn't want you to get anxious and louse up a good story for me." He bound and gagged Dave before he had time to protest and then just before dawn, he slipped out and down the fire escape.

Dave struggled without results as doubts began to assail him. How could he depend on that screwball killer to go along on the deal. "He might even come back and kill me in a sudden change of mind," thought Dave. He listened to his phone clang incessantly . . . the office trying to locate him, probably. By eight o'clock in the morning he was stiff and cramped, and by noon, he was miserable and mad. As the clock chimed twelve he watched his front door swing open silently. There stood Franky, a sartorial vision, complete with pegged pants and a beige fedora. "Hi, ya, pal!" he greeted. "Maybe this was a good idea after all," mused Dave as Franky started to untie him. And it was a colossal story. Dave played it for all he was worth. Franky Cobb went out in a blaze of publicity that rocked the newspaper world. And Dave Levik emerged from the ordeal, a shaken but happy man with a citation for the best newspaper story of the year.

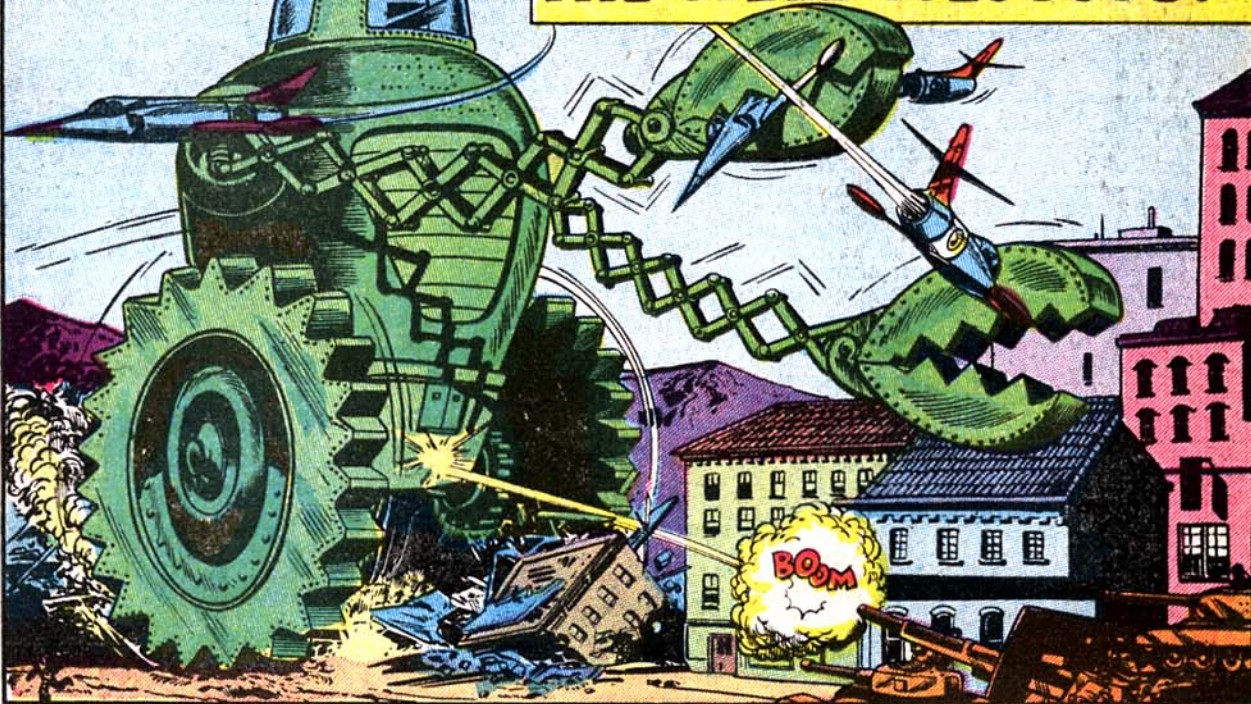
"I still don't understand it," he said to Lt. Conway when the excitement was over, "What makes him tick, why would he go so far for a front page flash?" Conway sounded tired as he replied, "When they're as far gone as Franky Cobb, we don't try to understand 'em anymore, Dave. Don't let it worry you, he's just another screwball with a number now."

BLACKHAWK

IT COULD NOT BE STOPPED!

IT CAME FROM THE INVADER CAMP, A JUGGERNAUT OF DESTRUCTION! WITH ITS MONSTROUS BULK, IT SMASHED A CITY TO RUBBLE, WHILE GALLANT MEN FOUGHT BRAVELY BUT WITHOUT HOPE! UNTIL A HERO AROSE TO BLOCK THE MONSTER... A HERO WHOSE NAME WAS NOT **BLACKHAWK!** THIS IS THE STORY... A STORY OF COURAGE AND INTRIGUE AND...

THE STEEL COLOSSUS!



WHILE VISITING VOLDANIA'S PRESIDENT, THE **BLACKHAWKS** ARE STARTLED AS A FANATICAL FACE INTRUDES ON THE TV SCREEN...

MON DIEU!

THIS IS A WARNING TO VOLDANIA! I, **MOXON**, INTEND TO INVADY YOUR COUNTRY AND BECOME ITS DICTATOR!

MOXON...THE RENEGADE SCIENTIST WE OUTLAWED FROM VOLDANIA!

NOTHING CAN STOP MY INDESTRUCTIBLE SECRET WEAPON!...THE **STEEL COLOSSUS!** DAY BY DAY, LITTLE BY LITTLE, MY **STEEL COLOSSUS** WILL INVADY AND SMASH YOUR CAPITOL! BEWARE! BEWARE!... THE **STEEL COLOSSUS!**

HE SOUNDS LIKE A MADMAN! BUT WE'D BETTER BE PREPARED FOR ANYTHING!

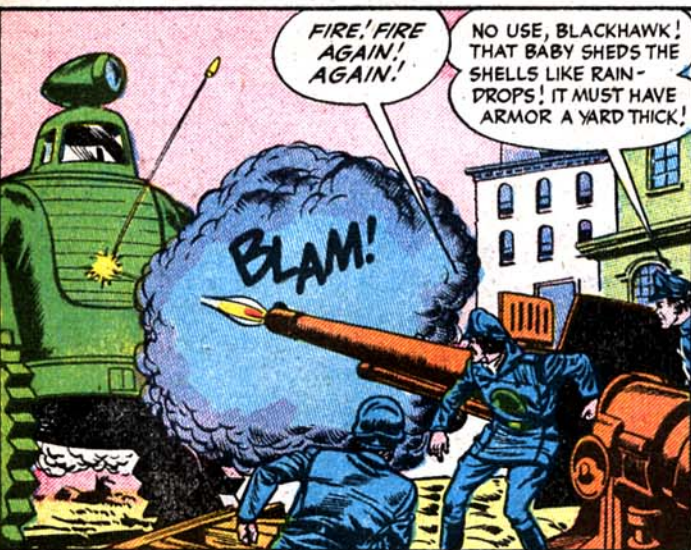


BLACKHAWK

NEXT MORNING! A TENSE ARMY WAITS... WAITS FOR THE UNKNOWN!



ON IT COMES, A GARGANTUAN JUGGERNAUT OF DESTRUCTION SMASHING EVERYTHING IN ITS PATH!



AS THE RAMPAGING INVADER WREAKS HAVOC, THE BLACKHAWKS GO UP IN THEIR SWIFT JETS FOR A BOMBING ATTACK!



BUT SUDDENLY, A DEADLY RAY OF ENERGY FLASHES FROM THE MONSTER'S "EYE"!

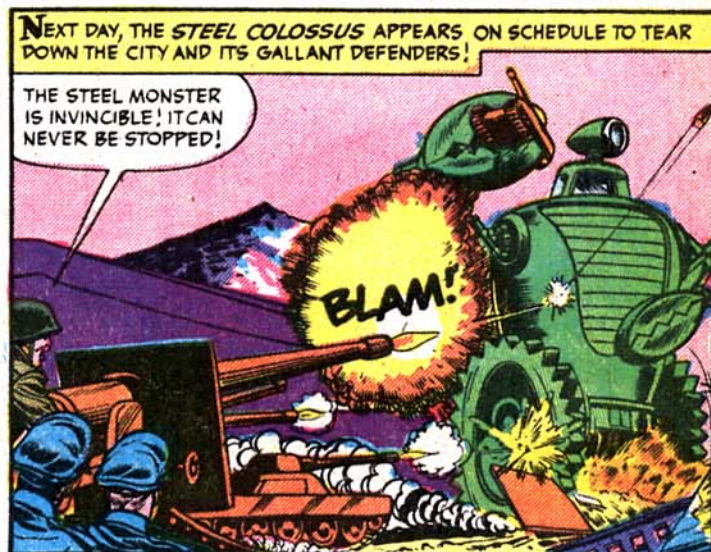


ONLY THE PARACHUTE-EJECTORS SAVE THE BLACKHAWKS FROM THAT BEAM OF DOOM!



VELLY GOOD! STEEL NIGHTMARE FINALLY LEAVES!







GROF...THE COMMUNIST! YOU...YOU SAVED MY LIFE!

OF COURSE, OUR COUNTRY NEEDS YOU ALIVE! IT NEEDS YOUR HELP IN FIGHTING THE INVADER! NO LOYAL VOLDANIAN COULD LET YOU DIE!



LATER, WHEN THE RAVAGING STEEL COLOSSUS HAS GONE, VOLDANIAN SOLDIERS DISCUSS GROF'S AMAZING RESCUE...

IMAGINE...A COMMUNIST SAVING A BLACKHAWK! THIS PROVES GROF IS A TRUE PATRIOT!

YES! GROF THINKS ONLY OF OUR COUNTRY'S WELFARE! PERHAPS HE IS TURNING LOYAL NOW THAT WE ARE IN DANGER! PERHAPS...



HE'S DEAD! HE'S BEEN SHOT!

ASSASSINATED! I FOUND THIS NOTE BESIDE HIM! IT SAYS, "DEATH TO ALL ENEMIES OF MOXON, THE DICTATOR."



THAT NIGHT, AT ANOTHER EMERGENCY SESSION...

GENTLEMEN, OUR COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF IS DEAD! WE ARE NOW WITHOUT A LEADER!

MAY I SPEAK, MR. SECRETARY?

I SAY THERE IS ONLY ONE MAN HERE WHO HAS THE ABILITY TO COMMAND US DURING THIS WAR-EMERGENCY!



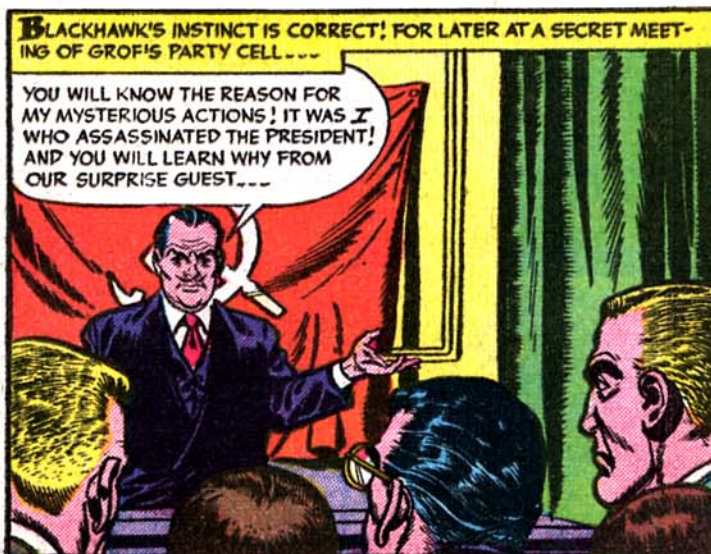
UNTIL THIS CRISIS IS OVER AND WE CAN'T HOLD NORMAL ELECTIONS, I RECOMMEND WE MAKE BLACKHAWK OUR TEMPORARY COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF!



THIS UNEXPECTED EVENT ASTONISHES EVERYONE! A COMMUNIST SPEAKING UP FOR A BLACKHAWK!

GROF'S SUGGESTION IS GOOD! IT IS OUR UNANIMOUS VOTE THAT BLACKHAWK BE APPOINTED TEMPORARY COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF!

GROF...A COMMIE...ENDORING A BLACKHAWK! IT'S FISHY! I DON'T TRUST IT!



BLACKHAWK'S INSTINCT IS CORRECT! FOR LATER AT A SECRET MEETING OF GROF'S PARTY CELL...

YOU WILL KNOW THE REASON FOR MY MYSTERIOUS ACTIONS! IT WAS I WHO ASSASSINATED THE PRESIDENT! AND YOU WILL LEARN WHY FROM OUR SURPRISE GUEST...

THAT MYSTERIOUS GUEST... MOXON, THE INVADER!

YES, COMRADES, I AM A COMMUNIST, TOO! MY "INVASION" IS A TRICK TO MAKE VOLDANIAN COMMUNISTS APPEAR AS PATRIOTIC HEROES... SO GROF CAN BE ELECTED PRESIDENT LATER! IN THAT WAY WE CAN SUCCEED IN TAKING POWER WITHOUT OPPOSITION!



SUCH A COMMUNIST ELECTION VICTORY WOULD BE WORLD-SHAKING PROPAGANDA MATERIAL! WE'VE PLANNED WELL... EVEN MAKING DUPES OF THE BLACKHAWKS!

MY "RESCUE" AND MY "ENDORSEMENT" OF BLACKHAWK WAS ONLY TO START PEOPLE TALKING ABOUT US FAVORABLY!



GROF IS CORRECT! FOR EVERYWHERE PEOPLE ARE TALKING OF THE REDS...

PERHAPS WE HAVE BEEN WRONG ABOUT COMMUNISTS!

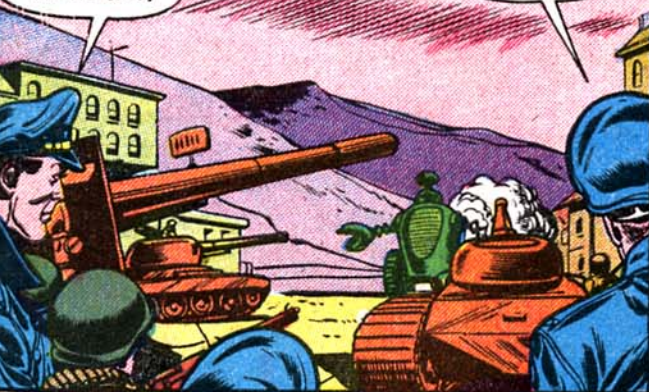
YES! PERHAPS COMMUNISTS ARE NOT THE VILLAINS WE THOUGHT THEY WERE!



NEXT DAY! COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF BLACKHAWK RALLIES HIS BRAVE ARMY THAT AWAITS THE NEW ONSLAUGHT OF THE STEEL COLOSSUS!

HERE IT COMES, MEN! LET'S PUT UP AS GOOD A FIGHT AS WE CAN!

WE CAN DO OUR BEST, BLACKHAWK!



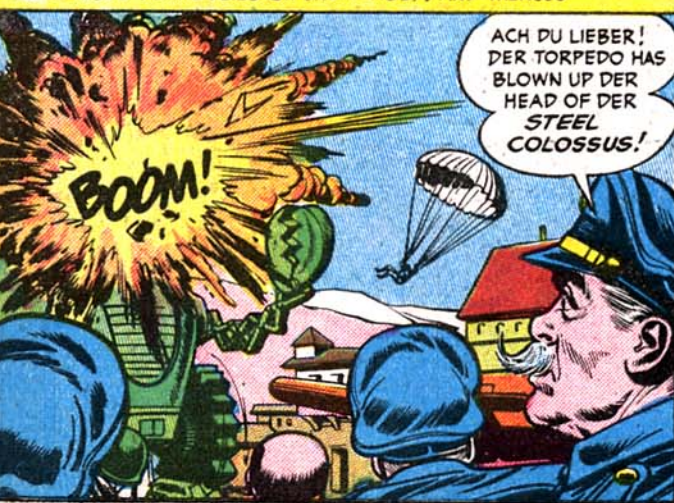
SUDDENLY, SOMETHING FLASHES OVERHEAD! A JET PLANE... A SUICIDE PLANE WITH A TORPEDO HEAD!

THE STEEL COLOSSUS HAS BEEN HIT BY BIGGER SHELLS THAN THAT WITHOUT DAMAGE! THAT PILOT HAS COURAGE, BUT IT'S SUICIDE!



THE AUTOMATIC EJECTOR FLIPS THE MYSTERY PILOT TO SAFETY, AS THE TORPEDO PLANE FLIES ON UNERRINGLY! AND THEN...

ACH DU LIEBER! DER TORPEDO HAS BLOWN UP DER HEAD OF DER STEEL COLOSSUS!



MOXON MUST HAVE BEEN BLOWN TO SMITHERENS! OBVIOUSLY HE WAS WORKING THE CONTROLS IN THAT COLOSSUS' HEAD!

HERE COMES THE PILOT WHO FINISHED MOXON'S INVASION! WONDER WHO HE IS?





GROF!
YOU!

YOU HAVE
SAVED OUR
LAND...OUR
HOMES...OUR
LIVES! YOU
ARE OUR
GREATEST
HERO!

EET EES
FANTASTIC!
ONLY GROF
WAS ABLE
TO DEFEAT
THAT STEEL
MONSTER!



PLEASE! THE REAL CREDIT
BELONGS TO MY PARTY
MEMBERS! THEY WORKED
DAY AND NIGHT TO COM-
PLETE THE SECRET WEAPON
I FLEW! THEY ARE THE
REAL HEROES!

THREE
CHEERS
FOR THE
COMMUNIST
PARTY!



IT WORKED AS WE
PLANNED! COMMUNISTS
ARE HEROES TO THESE
FOOLS NOW! WITH THE
CRISIS OVER, THERE'LL
BE AN ELECTION AND
I'M CERTAIN TO WIN!



BUT NOT EVERYONE IS FOOLED BY GROF! FOR LATER THE
BLACKHAWKS SECRETLY EXAMINE THE FALLEN **COLOSSUS**...

NO WONDER THAT TORPEDO
BLEW THIS COLOSSUS
APART SO EASILY! ITS
ARMOR IS THIN!

THEN THIS CAN'T BE THE **ORIGINAL**
STEEL COLOSSUS!
OUR BIGGEST SHELLS DIDN'T
EVEN DENT THAT ONE!



THEN ZE ORIGINAL
STEEL COLOSSUS
IS HIDDEN SOMEWHERE!
WE MUST FIND IT!

LOOK HERE... A CHUNK OF
LIMESTONE, CAUGHT IN THE
TREADS! THIS ONE CAME
FROM THE LIMESTONE
CAVERNS IN MOUNT
VOLDANIA!



SOON AFTER, AT AN ENTRANCE TO MOUNT
VOLDANIA...

LOOK! THE
ORIGINAL
STEEL
COLOSSUS!

OUI! AND ZERE IS **MOXON**...
ALIVE! AND HIS COMPANIONS
WEAR COMMUNIST ARMY UNI-
FORMS! ZE WHOLE PLOT IS
CLEAR NOW! ZE REDS WANTED
TO APPEAR AS HEROES TO ZE
COUNTRY BY FAKING A VICTORY
OVER ZE COLOSSUS!



HAWK-AAA-A

YIIII!
THE
BLACKHAWKS!

BLACKHAWK



NOW DER FUN STARTS!

IT'S EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF!

VELLY EXTLA FINE FIGHT! ME LIKE-UM!



ELSEWHERE, COMRADE GROF HAS ALREADY BEGUN HIS ELECTION CAMPAIGNING...

YES, MY PEOPLE, IN WAR WE COMMUNISTS SAVED YOUR LANDS, YOUR HOMES! NOW, IN PEACE, ELECT US AND WE WILL SAVE YOU FROM DEPRESSIONS, FAMINES!



SUDDENLY, A HEAVY RUMBLE HERALDS THE APPROACH OF A TITAN OF STEEL!

EEE! THE STEEL COLOSSUS! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

ANOTHER ONE!

WHAA...? I DON'T UNDERSTAND! WHY IS COMRADE MOXON DRIVING IT HERE?



WHAT? THAT CLAW... REACHING FOR ME! NO! MOXON! NO!



COMRADE MOXON! HAVE YOU GONE MAD? YOU'RE BETRAYING OUR CAUSE! COMRADE, DON'T... DON'T!



TOO LATE GROF REALIZES HIS FEAR HAS BETRAYED HIM AS FROM THE COLOSSUS' BODY STEPS THE BLACKHAWKS AND THEIR PRISONERS!

YOU... YOU TRICKED ME!

ONE TRICK DESERVES ANOTHER! ONLY MY TRICK TOLD THE PEOPLE THE TRUTH ABOUT YOU AND YOUR PARTY!



LATER WHEN THE WHOLE COMMUNIST PLAN HAS BEEN REVEALED TO THE PEOPLE...

THIS RED FLAG IS A FLAG OF SLAVERY AND DECEIT! TEAR IT DOWN AND REPLACE IT WITH YOUR OWN FLAG OF FREEDOM... A BANNER OF HOPE FOR NOW AND THE FUTURE!

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Now, no stamp need puzzle you—no matter how strange it looks. Look at the Oriental script on the enlarged stamp

at left. How could you possibly tell what country it comes from. But with the stamp identifier at your side—

you merely match the stamps with one illustrated and you instantly know that it comes from Jordan.

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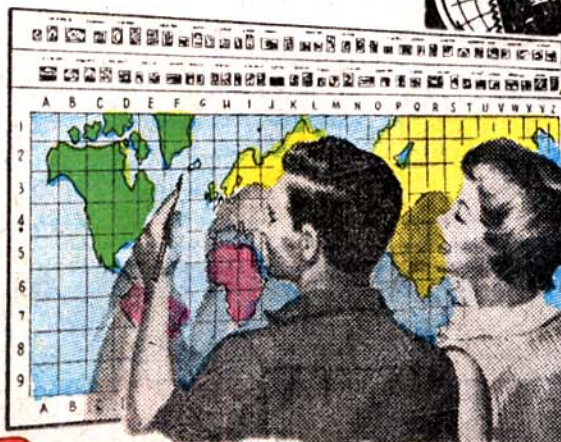
3 ENCYCLOPEDIA OF STAMP-ISSUING COUNTRIES

Tells area, location, population, parent country, etc.

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City..... Zone No. (if any)..... State.....

"I bike-hiked through FLORIDA on my SHELBY Airflo Super de luxe!"



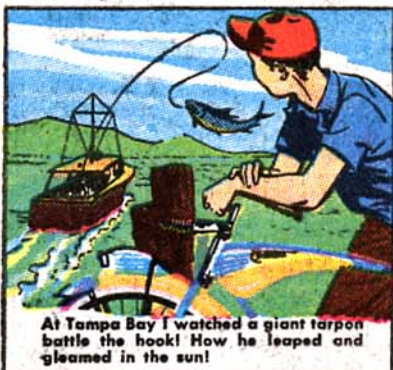
At St. Petersburg I watched the Yankees training. Yogi Berra told me he rides a Shelby, too.



At Sarasota under the Big Top — I saw the world-famous Ringling Bros. Circus — clowns, acrobats and all.



My Shelby sped me to an alligator farm. A trainer wrestled with a giant alligator!



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KNIFE
AND AX



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HOLSTER SET

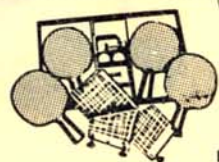


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